

letters in Dr. Parker's study, of his request that they should be written, of his warm approval of them, they suggest the truth, when they declare that Dr. Parker agreed only to take these letters into consideration, and to make them the subject of future consideration, they state, in an unambiguous manner, that the Observer has been led into this course by Dr. Parker, it can extricate itself, though it will be hard soon to cleanse itself, and among 20,000 families as a safe and judicious religious paper.

If Dr. Parker has been drawn into it by the Observer, he can repent, confess, and regain his peace of mind.

But if both of them took hold of hands and leaped together into the conspiracy to destroy me, and that the influence of Uncle Tom's Cabin, they ought to confess first to God, next to the public, and then to each other. They have done me no harm, and I have nothing to forgive.

In this long chapter of consecutive falsehoods which has flowed down the columns of the Observer, there is not an alleviating circumstance. In Dr. Parker's letters there are expressions of regret, and hopes that things may be found better than they seem; but in the Observer there is not a hope expressed for better things, not a sorrow uttered over such wickedness as it sets forth; there is no intimation that there may be an explanation; that when I am heard from, or Mrs. Stowe, possibly a better face may be put upon it. There is the steady tread, from beginning to end of it, of a man who has a deadly purpose, who is sure of his victim, who tracks him with delight and excitement, who marks the vital spots, and strikes blow upon blow to make the execution deadly. And having put forth charges which will henceforth stand without a parallel of atrocity in the history of religious journalism, it declares that it was done for the "entertainment" of its readers. We part company from the New York Observer. On the road that we are endeavoring to travel we shall seldom meet it, and we bid it farewell!

In respect to Dr. Parker, my feelings are those of most unaffected sorrow. His age, his office, his former usefulness, his newly planted hopes in a congregation lately bereaved of the pastoral care of the noble son of an illustrious father—these things, and the general welfare of religion, make me inexpressibly sad to have been the instrument of such an exposure, and such justice as awaits him.

Any truth or fact that I have dealt uncharitably with, let them believe me when I say, that if Dr. Parker had spared Mrs. Stowe—against her, as a man of honor, he ought not to have had the shadow of a resentment; she had appeared before the public in the most handsome manner and in unquestioned good faith—if he had simply stated to the public, or if he had made the circuit of the whole ministerial neighborhood, as he has done with his published story with a complaint against me, I should have said—"Dr. Parker forgave; that interview must have ended from him." But no such charity can explain this shameful breach of honor toward a lady who had publicly and honorably rectified any injury unjustly done; and when, to learn her, he not only talked up all the elements of an expected controversy, but stated the facts with such expressions as to make them bear false witness; for all this, a "fallible memory" cannot be pleaded.

Even after the scandalous publication of the Observer, I called upon Mr. Butler, and told him that I was willing to withhold every word of defense from publication, if Dr. Parker would relieve me from the weight and odium of his statements. "Supremely conscious of my own integrity, and in this very thing having an open and clean breast before God; knowing in my inmost soul that I had transcended the mere requirement of duty, and had acted magnanimously, and with the sincerest regard for Dr. Parker's interest as a minister and as a gentleman, and that I had done him a kindness almost as great as any man can do to another, I could almost have sworn to have stood without the utterance of a word, and lived down the slander by a patient continuance in well doing; but a sister's honor, and the interest in me which belonged to the more than 3000 souls of my flock, would not permit it. Nor would the Observer permit it, whose purpose it was with double stroke to destroy me, and blast the influence of the world-read Uncle Tom's Cabin.

It was my prayer to God when I began this narrative that my brain might not reel nor be left to error, and it was my promise, if He would give me grace and wisdom to strike a blow for the accused sister, that should set her free from the accused enmeshments in which her reputation stood spell-bound before the public, that I would hardly ask a thing for myself. But God has given me all and more, and the work is done, and eternity will not outwince the cords with which this monstrous injustice is bound for the sacrifice!

I commit this narrative to the sober judgment of all good men; and myself I commit to the charge of Almighty God!

HENRY WARD BEECHER.

From the Worcester Spy.

A New Illustration of the Peculiar Institution.
MR. EDITOR:—I wish to call the attention of your readers to a rare case, of peculiar interest, the circumstances of which have been known to me for some time.

About thirty years since, a certain man emigrated from a town in this State to Augusta, Georgia. Like many New England men, he soon became a slaveholder; like many, he took for his mistress, one of his slaves. He built a house for her, and lived there frequently. She was an intelligent woman, well acquainted with his business affairs, and had a good deal of influence over him.

They had four children—three daughters and a son. He supported them and treated them as his children; the son was educated for a gunsmith, and became quite skillful. These facts were generally known, in the community where they lived, and these statements, in fact, come from that quarter. It was once only supposed, however, by those who knew the father, that he had made a will emancipating his children and their mother, and leaving his property to them. The family declare that he intended coming very soon, to live here with them. But he died suddenly, (like St. Clair in Uncle Tom's) and will was found!

So far, it is no uncommon series of events, under the peculiar institution. But now comes the startling part. The children and their mother became, of course, the property of the heirs of the father—four distant relatives, residing in Massachusetts, and New Hampshire. The Southern neighbors were touched by the circumstances of the case, and represented them to the Northern heirs. The children were at their mercy. What said those heirs? They told the mother and children, separately at auction, and divided the proceeds.

Let me, however, be just to them. Three of the heirs owned a slave, liberating the family. The fourth, who held his share in right of his wife, promised, by his wife's death, to sign the paper. His wife died, and he then refused. The other heirs yielded, made no attempt to redeem the family, and took their share of the money.

I have seen that man, whose avarice thus sentenced to bondage and wretchedness the children of the individual whose property felt thus strangely into his hands. He bore the outward aspect of a man, but God had written a terrible retribution upon his shameful life and doings. I visited him eighteen months ago, in company with that slave mother. And I never saw anything more pathetic

than the way that these men covered before the just indignation of the wronged woman. It seemed, when the black man shall rise up before the Anglo-Saxon, and point the finger of eternal reprobation, and say, "Thou art the man!"

Fortunately for this wretched family, they were all bought by auction by one benevolent man; he bought them, in hopes that the heirs might yet redeem them; or rather, he bought the woman; another man paid \$1,250 for the son. Since then, by the noble efforts of the mother and daughters, (aided by one heir, who advanced \$500,) the son has been liberated and is now in California. But that mother and those daughters are still in slavery.

An effort at last being made for the release of these women. Of the four heirs, one is poor, and can pay nothing; another (the guileful) refuses to do anything; another promises \$200; the fourth died some years since, leaving \$100, in the hands of a trustee, who is now poor and utterly unable to pay it—though it may possibly be recovered from a bankrupt. The family have been allowed their master to accumulate \$650 towards their freedom. And there has been subscribed in the neighborhood where the father of these children originated, about \$200. This leaves \$200 to be raised in addition, before the whole sum of \$1,400 can be paid; unless, (which is improbable,) the above request be received.

Now this sum must be raised speedily, as only a limited time is allowed by the present owner, for the purchase of these four women. I wish to raise \$50 or more in Worcester. It is proposed to take a collection for the purpose, at the Free Church on Sunday evening. But there must be many who do not attend there, who would yet willingly do something in case of such uncommon interest. And I wish to say to such persons, that their contributions will be very gladly received by

T. W. HIGGINSON, 7 Harvard Street.

THE OHIO STAR.

LYMAN W. HALL, Editor.

Mrs. ELLEN L. BOSTWICK, Regular Contributor.

RAVENNA.

Wednesday, November 24, 1852.

Whig Party Annihilated.

The New York Tribune says, "the Whig party is not only defeated, but annihilated." Mr. Greeley further says, "we do not see how the Whig party, as such, can ever be rallied again."

This is a candid and intelligent view of the subject, one which every man must admit to be true who will look at facts as they exist. However reluctant men may be to come to this conclusion, come to it they must.

The same elements of discord, existing in the Whig party, which have contributed to the overwhelming defeat of Gen. Scott, exist still in the party, in full force, and will continue to exist, as the following article from the New York Tribune fully discloses.

We have the evidence which leads us to believe, that thousands and tens of thousands of the so-called "Sewardists," are prepared and preparing themselves to cast in their lot with the Free Democracy.

The following article from the New York Tribune, in which the annihilation of the Whig party is frankly and candidly admitted, will attract attention.

From the New York Tribune.

Whoever shall write the history of the late political contest will have to record the disastrous failure of an attempt to enforce upon the Whig party an outward uniformity of opinion and action with regard to human slavery. For this uniformity there is no foundation either in fact or tradition; our northern and southern people have always regarded slavery with very different eyes, and so long as it shall exist among us, probably always will. In no national convention, in no congressional caucus, in no assembly claiming to speak in behalf of the Whigs of the whole Union, was there ever an assumption of power to create or declare uniformity on this subject prior to this present 1852.

Messrs. Toombs and Stephens did indeed attempt to force such a declaration in the congressional caucus of December, 1851, but their repulse was a signal and conclusive, leaving them only the old record of defeating the party they could not control. The second attempt of the kind was made by the opponents of Gen. Scott's nomination in the late Baltimore Convention—with what success has been told in the succeeding columns and its result.

Another extraordinary feature of the late canvass, was the virtual combination of the late Congress, and usual managers of both great parties, fully aided, though not with explicit malice premeditated, by those of the third party, to hunt down and crush a single individual, and he no candidate for office, and now connected with the disapprobation of apolls. Governor Seward not only holds the result of the recent contest, he would have remained what he now is, and for three years more continued to be a Senator from the State of New York. And yet against him have the batteries of the now victorious host been pointed throughout the canvass—the fire of traitors in the Whig camp has all been aimed at his devoted head. Members of Congress, electors of President, and various orders of ex-notables, have renounced the Whig party, by which they have hitherto been honored and cherished, with no other avowed reason than this—that Gen. Scott was the "Seward" candidate; and therefore must be crushed. "Seward" and "Sewardism" has been the burden of our adversaries' song from the outset—the theme on which the Satanic press has expended half its venom, and on which the journals subsisting on advertisements of women and children for sale have expatiated with unequal persistence and fervor. The Whig potestates who have given their means and their names toward the promotion and support of "Wabster Union" tickets, have done so to feed their grudge, not against Scott, but against Seward. To that and have mercenary whigs by thousands, either refusing to vote for President at all, or voted plump for Pierce and Scott—ready not merely to desert, but to annihilate the Whig party, if they might have extra-edition been put forth by the barbarians, who fear that their recrudescence and abuse can never be effaced from the public recollection so long as Governor Seward remains in the Senate, faithful to his principles and convictions which have rendered his name detested by every trafficker in human sinews—by every perpetrator of legalized villainies throughout the civilized world.

Well, the conspiracy of aristocrat with Jacobin slave trader with agrarian, Pearl street with the Five Points, has been crowned with unmeasured success. General Scott is overwhelmingly defeated, and the Whig party not merely discredited, but annihilated. We have no prophetic ken, and make no pretensions to reading the future; but we do not see how the Whig party, as such, can ever be rallied again. Defeat is not an accident, to which any party may be subjected; but a defeat based on comprehensive, systematic treachery, like

that just experienced, can hardly be other than conclusive.

For it must be considered that even three cotton journals and politicians, which finally yielded a reluctant support to General Scott, were made a course propitiously to the Whig National Convention, as to neutralize and paralyze their subsequent acquiescence. They set out with the assumption that General Scott must not be nominated, since his nomination would be a "Seward triumph," which all the South, and conservative everywhere, must repudiate. When, therefore, they came round, and undertook to commend the nomination which they had so unparingly denounced in advance, their adversaries had only to quote against them their own distributives, hardly yet cold, to prove that on their own showing, General Scott should be opposed and defeated because of "Sewardism." Thus they had taken the precaution to render their support of General Scott, a nullity before they could be required to proffer it. The result, it is now obvious, could hardly have been other than it is.

"But," says one, "how does all this prove the Whig party annihilated? Why may it not regain its former strength by eschewing or avoiding Sewardism?"

We answer—If you mean simply that the Whig party can rally and regain its former power by merely purging itself of all that is stigmatized as "Sewardism," we entreat you to go ahead with the experiment. There is nothing more to risk or lose now, and there can be no harm in trying this and trying it out. We whom you call "Sewardites" are tired, and will gladly rest a while, and let you go ahead as you see fit. Whether your anti-progressive, pro-slavery Whig party would be stronger than that which has just been routed, or would resemble on trial "the tragedy of Hamlet with the part of Hamlet omitted," can better be determined after than before a trial. There can be no reasonable objection to that.

But if you mean that those to spite and destroy whom you have just broken down the party will follow and sustain you in restoring and re-establishing it, with the understanding that they are to be aliens and servitors therein until they consent to suppress their own convictions and profess your views, we would advise you not to invest either efforts or hopes in so wild a speculation. They are in no hurry to move at all; when they do take part with you in another cause it will be as your equals and nothing short of it. They are not going into a convention with you again, to have your notions foisted into the party creed and their candidate then beaten by you notwithstanding his acceptance of your platform. They will not consent that a candidate's avowed determination to regard and treat all Whigs with equal favor, whatever their views of the late Baltimore platform, shall be deemed a sufficient reason for his defeat at your hands. If they are to be proscribed, they prefer to suffer at the hands of their avowed and consistent adversaries rather than at those of superficial but treacherous compatriots.

A New Paper.

A Prospectus is out for a new Free Democratic paper, entitled "The Standard," to be published in Columbus, at \$2 a year, or to clubs of ten or more \$15 a year. But the best thing about the project is the following announcement in the Prospectus:

"The charge of the paper will be committed to L. L. Rice, Esq., whose ability as editor, experience as a practical printer, and long tried fidelity to the cause of Free Democracy, furnish ample guarantees that the paper will satisfy the just expectations of its patrons."

All which we fully endorse—and if any thing stronger in favor of the proposed editor we could, we are prepared to endorse also—for we know Mr. Rice well—we know his sterling worth—his integrity, and his ability, and we know he will prove himself one of the most accomplished editors in the State. A paper in his hands will deserve, and will command confidence.

We have long deemed it a misfortune that we had no central organ at the Capital, and hence we rejoice the more in this movement and hope it will prove successful. We cordially commend it to the consideration of the Free Democracy of the County.

Our advice is—

1. Subscribe for your County paper.
2. Subscribe for the "The Standard" at Columbus.
3. Instead of forming clubs for the *Eva* which need not your support, and which cannot supply the place of a State organ, form clubs for "The Standard," and thus contribute directly to the advancement of the cause in the State.

NORTHWOOD, OR LIFE NORTH AND SOUTH.
Showing the true character of both. By Mrs. Sarah Josepha Hale.

This work, by the accomplished editor of "The Lady's Book," cannot fail to attract attention at a time when "Uncle Tom's Cabin," "Uncle Tom's Cabin as it is," and similar works are so popular. Mrs. Hale has located her "Yankee" scenery among the Granite Hills of New Hampshire, the home of John P. Hale the National Representative of the sentiments of the Free Democracy, and most faithfully and graphically has delineated in the persons of Squire Romilly and Deacon Jones the noble traits, and the grasping selfishness covered thinly with the cant of professed piety, which are found, the former often, and the latter too often, among the descendants of the Puritans.

The Southern scenery, on the contrary, is chosen in the State of South Carolina, as pro-slavery territory as can be found. Of course the book will not suit an abolitionist precisely, nor indeed is there any thing in it which would meet his very strong condemnation. Neither is the book one to please a slaveholder exactly, for it contains the following sentences:

"Will slavery ever come to an end in America? Yes; because wherever established it has proved a burden and a curse on the general welfare. It lowers the tone of moral; checks learning; increases the ignorance and helplessness of women; and the idleness and dissipation of men; in short it injures the white race more than it benefits the colored—so that there is an actual loss of moral power in humanity."

The political character of the work, so far as it has any, is its title denotes, conservative. It is a harmless attempt at a compromise for the sake of the Union. It is sent forth in the spirit of the great "Defenders of the Constitution, who knew no North and no South, but wherever the sacred Charter of Union stretches its cord of brotherhood, and the Eagle and the Stars keep their guard, is their country."

But aside from this feature of the work, and considering it as a literary effort it cannot fail to please every reader. No one after beginning the book could lay it down before finishing it. Mrs. Hale's style of the first writing is our land, and "Northwood" is the work which established her reputation. It contains scenes of surprising interest, and descriptions of uncommon power, woven into a tale that would do credit to the genius of Homer or Dante. For sale at Hall's Bookstore, Ravenna.

GODLEY FOR DECEMBER.—A double number, is unsurpassed and unsurpassable. Graham has more than fulfilled all his pledges for the past year, and may therefore be relied upon to exert himself in the year to come.

WEEKLY-VARIETY.

From the Cleveland Herald.

Gerrit Smith.
We publish the following letter from Mr. Gerrit Smith, in which he gives the public his platform. Mr. S. is a bold, open-hearted, honest, able man; and if we mistake not, as a Representative in Congress is destined to exert an extended influence; not perhaps politically, but in behalf of Temperance and all the social and domestic virtues, his influence will be felt and acknowledged in Washington. And as a strong, able and eloquent debater—as a man of elevated purpose, and good intention—as one ever ready to give good reasons for his faith, all opponents will find in him a "foe worthy of their steel."

Mr. Smith is one of the noblest looking men we have ever seen—truly Websterian. His voice is deep-toned, and mellow as the music of the flute—while his ease and dignity of manner, and his thousand virtues, will make him a foremost man in the Halls of Congress.

To the voters of the counties of Oneida and Madison:
You nominated me for a seat in Congress, notwithstanding I brought you not to do so. In vain was my resistance to your preserving and unrelenting purpose.

I had reached 41 years. I had never held office. Nothing was more foreign to my expectations, and nothing was more foreign to my wishes, than the holding of office. My multiplied and extensive affairs gave me full employment. My habits, all formed in private life, all shrank from public life. My plans of usefulness and happiness could be carried out only in the seclusion in which my years had been spent.

My nomination as I supposed it would, has resulted in my election—and that, too, by a very large majority. And now, I wish that I could resign the office, which your parity has assigned to me. But I must not—cannot. To resign it would be a most ungrateful and offensive requital of the rare generosity, which broke through your strong attachments to the party, and bestowed your votes on me, the peculiarities of whose political creed leave him without a party. Very rare indeed, is the generosity, which was not to be repelled by a political creed, among the peculiarities of which are—

1. That it acknowledges no law and knows no law for slavery not in the Federal Constitution, but that, by no possibility, could it be brought in to a Federal or State Constitution.

2. That the right to the soil is as natural, absolute, and equal, as the right to the light and the air.

3. That political rights are not conventional, but natural—in adhering in all persons, the black as well as the white, the female as well as the male.

4. That the doctrine of Free Trade is the necessary outgrowth of the doctrine of the human brotherhood; and that no imposed restrictions on commerce to build up unnatural and artificial barriers across that brotherhood.

5. That the national wars are brutal, barbarous, and unnecessary, as are the violence and bloodshed to which misguided and frenzied individuals are prompted; and that our country should by her own heaven-trusting and beautiful example, hasten the day when the nations of the earth shall beat their swords into plowshares and their spears into pruning hooks; nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.

6. That the province of Government is but to protect—persons and property; and that the building of railroads and canals, and the care of schools and churches, fall entirely out of its limits and exclusively in the range of "the voluntary principle." Narrow, however, as are these limits, every duty within them is to be promptly, faithfully performed; as well, for instance, the duty on the part of the Federal Government to put an end to the drapshouse manufacture of papers and madmen in the City of Washington, as the duty on the part of the State Government to put an end to the State of the State.

7. That, as far as practicable, every officer, from the highest to the lowest, including especially the President and Postmaster, should be elected by the people.

I need not extend any further the enumeration of the features of my political creed; and I need not enlarge upon the reason which I gave why I must not, and cannot, resign the office which you have conferred upon me. I will only add, that I accept it; that my whole heart is moved to gratitude by your bestowment of it, and that, God helping me, I will so discharge its duties as neither to dishonor myself nor you.

GERRIT SMITH.
Peterboro, Nov. 5, 1852.

Hog Market.
Pork dealers at this place, have not yet commenced buying. What prices will be given, we are unable to state we presume, however, they will range from \$4 to \$5.00 per hundred—perhaps run up as high as \$5.25.

The Steubenville Union, of the 10th instant, says—

"Hogs bring \$3.55, 25 in this market. On the hoof \$4.55, 25."

The Ohio Statesman, speaking of the hog trade of Columbus, says:

"Weaver & Co., extensive hog traders in this city, have sent east, during the months of September and October, from 10,000 to 15,000 fat hogs—costing on an average about \$4.30 gross per hundred."

They have 18,000 head contracted to ship in the month of November, at an average cost of \$4.20 gross.

Five thousand head are contracted for the month of December, at an average cost of \$4.25 gross per hundred. In addition to the above they are also feeding 3,000 head, costing them \$3.25 per hundred for the month of November. They are now contracting at \$4 to \$4.25 gross, to be delivered at any time prior to the first of January.

The Cincinnati Enquirer, in referring to the transactions in hogs, at this city, says: "Two houses are now cutting hogs, and about 5000 head have been packed to this date. The feeling exhibited in the early part of the week was rather heavy, but yesterday the advices from New Orleans and New York, showing an advance in Pork, imparted firmness to the market and it would be difficult to purchase good corn hogs for less than \$5.25 per 100 lbs net. One or two droves have reached here from Kentucky, and we noticed a number of droves on change yesterday, indicating the near approach of the active packing season. The sales reported for future delivery comprised 1250 head, deliverable from 15th inst. to 5th prox. at \$5.25; 5000 do deliverable within same time at \$5; do deliverable 20th inst. at \$5; 800 do over 210 lbs, deliverable 1st prox. at \$5."

The Louisville Courier says: The hog market is perfectly quiet in this vicinity, and we hear of no transactions whatever. The prevailing price appears to be \$5 net, but the continued decline in provisions at the South and other points, induce purchasers to hold back in anticipation of a decline in hogs.

The State Board of Agriculture meets at Columbus on the 8th of December next.

H. W. R. King, Vice President elect, has nearly recovered from his late severe indisposition.

Many vessels, a large amount of property and 60 lives were lost, on Lake Erie during the late gale.

Graham for December.—Graham closes the year in a blaze of glory. "The fairest flower" is unsurpassed and unsurpassable. Graham has more than fulfilled all his pledges for the past year, and may therefore be relied upon to exert himself in the year to come.

Official Vote of Ohio.

The vote cast in 1848 was Cass 154,862. Taylor 138,396. V. B. 35,456. Majority for Cass 16,466. Taylor and V. B. over Cass 18,990, whole vote cast 328,714.

The vote cast in 1852, is Pierce 169,160.—Scott 152,826. Hale 31,782. Majority for Pierce 16,334, or 68 greater than Cass' majority over Taylor. Scott and Hale over Pierce, 15,248, whole vote cast 353,563, increase over the vote of 1848, 24,852. Pierce gained over Cass, 14,298. Scott gained over Taylor, 14,230. Hale less than V. B. 3,674.

The vote of Ohio in 1844 stood; Clay 155,057. Polk 149,117. Birney 6,050, total 312,224.

Presidential Election in 1852.
The following table exhibits the Electoral Vote of each State in the Union. It also shows the result of the election for President and Vice President, held on Tuesday, Nov. 2, 1852, so far as heard from:

Electoral Vote.	Pierce.	Scott.	Hale.
Maine,	5	5	5
New Hampshire,	5	5	5
Vermont,	5	5	5
Massachusetts,	13	13	13
Connecticut,	6	6	6
Rhode Island,	4	4	4
New York,	36	36	36
New Jersey,	7	7	7
Delaware,	3	3	3
Pennsylvania,	27	27	27
Maryland,	8	8	8
Virginia,	15	15	15
North Carolina,	10	10	10
South Carolina,	7	7	7
Georgia,	10	10	10
Florida,	3	3	3
Ohio,	23	23	23
Indiana,	13	13	13
Illinois,	11	11	11
Iowa,	4	4	4
Wisconsin,	4	4	4
Michigan,	6	6	6
Kentucky,	12	12	12
Missouri,	9	9	9
Alabama,	6	6	6
Louisiana,	6	6	6
Tennessee,	12	12	12
Mississippi,	7	7	7
Arkansas,	4	4	4
Texas,	4	4	4
California,	4	4	4
Whole No. of votes 296	254	42	

BOOKS! BOOKS!!

Jewett, Proctor & Worthington.
138 SUPERIOR STREET, CLEVELAND, OHIO.

Would invite the attention of the public to their large and varied assortment of Books in all departments of literature, which they offer, at wholesale or retail, at very low prices.

COUNTY MERCHANTS AND BOOKSELLERS.
Will find to their advantage to call on us before purchasing elsewhere. Our stock of School Books, Juveniles and Stationery, is large and complete, and we can sell at such prices as will make it an object to buy of us.

FOR AGENTS AND PEDDLERS.
We have a fine lot of Books, valuable, interesting and cheap, which will sell first rate and at a handsome profit. The following is a part of them:

Parley's Celebrated Cabinet Library—containing twenty beautiful volumes, five hundred admirable engravings, and nearly seven thousand pages—by Hon. Samuel G. Goodrich—a gentleman who, as Peter Parley, has made his name a household word in two hemispheres.

These popular books are a library in themselves. They embrace the most important subjects in history, biography, science and art, so judiciously arranged, well condensed, and clearly expressed, as to be equally profitable to both young and old. Some idea of their popularity may be formed from the fact of their having been introduced already into over six thousand families, of the most refined, intelligent, and judicious portions of society.

The most distinguished men in America have given this Library their enthusiastic approval, and the press have been lavish of its praises.

The Encyclopedia of Useful and Entertaining Knowledge. By W. R. Murray, F.R.S., octavo, 536 pages, 350 engravings.

The Illustrated Mirror of the World; or, Universal Library of Literature. By Walter Percival. Octavo, 250 engravings.

The Pictorial Family Encyclopedia. By Walter Percival. Octavo, 250 engravings.

Murray's Pictorial History of the U. S. The Library of Natural History, complete, 400 engravings.

Colman's Pictorial Agriculture, and Rural Economy. Various editions.

Lorenz Dow's Works, Dicks Works, Robinson Crusoe, fine edition, full of engravings, Sargent's Temperance Tales, illustrated. This is a book which every one interested in Temperance should own.

Cornes' Voyage to the Coast of Africa. A capital book.

Knox's New England. This volume contains many of the finest speeches of this great man delivered in America. His speech, delivered on Barker Hill, inspired as he was by the place, and the memory of the past, is alone worth double the price of the book.

Works of Lyman Beecher, D. D. Beecher's Lectures to Young Men. 22,000 copies sold.

Colman's Domestic Animals. Best work of the kind published. 35,000 copies sold.

Schenck's Gardener's Assistant. Breck's Book of Flowers and Ornamental Shrubs and Trees.

American Fruit Breeder. With many other books too numerous to mention.

We publish, also the inimitable and world-renowned.

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.
By Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe.

The sale of this work stands without a parallel in the annals of book publishing. The sale in this country has, in the short space of 7 months, reached almost 150,000 copies, or 300,000 volumes. The sale of it in England, equals, if it does not surpass, the sale in this country. It is being translated into all the languages of the Continent, so that soon the whole of the civilized and enlightened portion of the world, will have seen and read Uncle Tom's Cabin.

The work is published in three styles of binding—paper, \$1.00; cloth, \$1.50, and cloth gilt \$2.00.

In addition to these, we have in press, an ELEGANTLY ILLUSTRATED EDITION. Octavo size, on new stereotyped plates, with about 100 beautiful illustrations, making an elegant gift book for the coming holidays.

We have also in press an edition of Uncle Tom, printed in the German Language. The price of this will be about 50 cents in paper covers.